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The Review of the publick Buildings and Ornaments of the Cities of London *and* Weſtminſter, *continued.*

MANY People may be of Opinion that the *Park*, in its preſent negligent Circumſtance, is more beautiful, than, if methodiz'd with Art, and decorated in a more grand and elegant Manner: I muſt confeſs I am of a different Sentiment, and ſhould be pleas'd to ſee it render'd as agreeable as the Nature of its Situation, and the Uſes it muſt anſwer will give Leave: Neither is it abſolutely neceſſary that theſe Refinements ſhould, in any remarkable Degree, interfere with its preſent Simplicity, or baniſh any one Advantage it now enjoys.

To begin with the *Green Park*, for Example; No-body will controvert, but that the agreeable Variety of Ground there, is capable of very extraordinary Improvements; Slopes might be contriv'd, with a very little Expence, in a beautiful, and yet an unaffected Taſte; Baſons of Water might be ſunk in various Places, which would be no ſmall Addition to the Landſcape; new Walks might be laid out, and Trees planted in ſuch a Manner, as to make the Whole appear natural and pictureſque together.

In the lower Park, near the End of the *Canal*, you have a View of the Space between the *Mall* and the Water, in which Nature herſelf has mark'd a large ſemicircular Break, that, in ſome Meaſure, calls upon the Spectator to plead for its Improvement: This, therefore, I would wiſh to ſee turn'd into a Terraſs, in the Form it at preſent appears in, with a large Gravel-Walk to lead from the *Mall*, to its Centre; the intermediate Spaces to remain cover'd with wild Graſs, as they are now: From this Terraſs, I would have a regular Slope continued to the Flat below, with a Flight of Steps juſt in the Middle, both for Convenience and Decoration: The Flat ſhould be cover'd with Turf, with a Statue in the Midſt, and a Gravel-Pit round it. The Walk by the Side of the *Canal*, I would have gravell'd too, that it might at once adorn the Scene by Day, and afford a beautiful Evening Retreat, in a Summer by Moon-Light, to enjoy the Air, and Water in Perfection.

'Tis perhaps unneceſſary to mention that I would have the Sides of the *Canal* kept in the moſt perfect Repair, both to preſerve the Ground, and give the Line all the Advantage 'tis capable of. One would wonder, indeed, that, in the preſent Management of the *Park*, ſuch a Triſle as this ſhould be neglected; when it could be done with ſo little Charge, and 'twould anſwer ſo well in the Effect.

With the Regulations here propos'd, 'tis eaſy to imagine, how beautiful a Proſpect the *Park* would afford from hence; eſpecially when 'tis conſider'd that the *Banquetting-Houſe* ends the View on one Side, the *Admiralty* on the other; and the Dome of St. *Paul*'s between both. Even as it ſhews at preſent, hardly any Proſpect appears ſo grand or beautiful; particularly in a calm, clear Day, when the Sun's deſcending, the Water ſmooth, and the whole Picture reflected from the Surface, even with more Graces than the Original.

Roſamond's-Pond is another Scene, where Fancy and Judgment might be employ'd to the greateſt Advantage; there is ſomething wild and romantick round the Sides of it, which a Genius would make a fine Uſe of, if he had Liberty to improve it as he pleas'd: To be ſure the Banks of it ought to be kept in better Repair, and if a *Venus* in the Action of riſing from the Sea, with the Graces round her, was rais'd in the Middle of it, it would neither be an improper or a uſeleſs Decoration.

The *Vine-Yard*, and that whole Side of the *Park* is, to be ſure, moſt ſcandalouſly neglected, and, if 'tis not capable of ſuch Beauty as the other, 'tis the more neceſſary to keep it decent; and Art ſhould be made to beſtow what Nature has deny'd.

The *Bird Cage Walk* is exceedingly pleaſant; the Swell of the Ground, in the Middle, has an admirable Effect on the Viſta; and the View, from thence, down to the *Canal*, is perfectly ſimple and agreeable: To be ſure 'tis capable of as much Improvement, as the oppoſite Side, and that too pretty much in the ſame Taſte, tho' I would adviſe ſomething different for the Sake of Variety: The Circle of Trees, which grows there, might be made the Centre of a very beautiful Scene, and become one of the moſt delightful Arbours in the World,——I muſt not omit here, that, from the laſt mentioned Walk, *Whitehall* and St. *Paul*'s are ſeen over the Tops of the Trees, in the Iſland, in a very pretty and pictureſque Manner.

The Iſland, itſelf, is a Spot of Ground which may be made one of the moſt enchanting Summer-Retreats imaginable: As it is, 'tis a Place of great Beauty, and improv'd with ſome Art, but then it wants, to the full, as much as it poſſeſſes: If one Side is like a Paradiſe in Miniature, the other is a Wilderneſs, and, as the Waters in, and about it are ſuffer'd to ſtagnate, and putrify, they become almoſt as much a Nuiſance, as an Ornament: 'Tis beyond Queſtion, that, if the little Channels which wander ſo variouſly thro' this Place, were directed properly, and kept ſweet, and pure, even that Part of the Iſland, which is now a Deſart, would rival, if not ſurpaſs the other; and the Side next the *Canal*, with the Advantage of that noble Viſta, would be more beautiful than either: I would recommend too a proper and elegant Management of the Trees, the keeping the Banks in the moſt finiſh'd Repair, and, in a more particular Manner, the erecting a Grot, Statue, or Obeliſk, at the End of a little Canal, that ſhoots up into the Centre of the Iſland, on the Weſt Side.

The *Parade* I have already touch'd upon, and therefore have little more to add on that Subject: 'Tis certainly a grand and ſpacious Area, and, if it ſhould ever be adorn'd with truly noble and auguſt Buildings, would not be eſteem'd one of the moſt inconſiderable Beauties about Town. I can by no Means think it a wrong Place to erect an Equeſtrian Statue in, to the Memory of ſome departed Heroe: Such a Decoration can be no where rais'd with more Propriety, and no Situation whatever would become it better: 'Tis true the great and immortal *Naſſau* has been once deny'd this Piece of Juſtice, but they were not Soldiers who were guilty of ſo great an Indignity; we may preſume, therefore, that, one Time or other, thoſe Gentlemen will reſolve to pay this Compliment to a Monarch, they muſt all eſteem, as his mighty Genius and ſuperior Abilities deſerv'd: A Compliment which, though due to him, would do Honour to themſelves, and wipe away a Stain, which ſeem'd to reflect a national Ingratitude and Inelegance on us all.

To the AUTHOR *of the* WEEKLY REGISTER.

SIR,

BY inſerting the following Lines in your next *Regiſter*, you will very much oblige many of your Readers in the Country, and amongſt the reſt, Sir,

Your frequent Admirer and humble Servant,
LATERARIUS.

Moſt humbly inſcribed to the Right Worſhipful Sir John D——g, *by* Robert Taterſall, *of* Kingſton upon Thames.

CÆleſtial Siſters of the tuneful Nine,
Aſſiſt my Lays in lofty Songs divine;
And thou *Apollo* touch the trembling Lyre,
And with ſome nobler Flame my Breaſt inſpire!
Stupid I am, unactive are my Lays;
Alas! I faint; a Theme too high for Praiſe,
Too, too ſublime for my enervate Muſe.
O pardon me, and my Defects excuſe.
But why deſpair I, tho' I cannot raiſe
To ſuch a Strain as parallels his Praiſe?
Such is his Worth, his comprehenſive Wit,
He may, he will, my feeble Pen remit.
Then ſtrive, my Muſe, and riſing let me fly;
Bear up thy Wings, and bend them to the Sky.
And canſt thou ſing aloud? O then diſplay,
With Wings extended what I now would ſay.
Such Virtues ſhine tranſcendent in his Mind,
To which ſuch fine Embelliſhments are join'd,
Such ſweet Addreſs, ſuch gen'rous Air and Grace
Shines ſo diſtinguiſh'd in his radiant Face!
Gay, but not proud with unaffected Mien;
Courteous to all, to all obliging ſeen.
A Perſon exquiſite, ſuperior, fine;
A Preſence noble, and a Look divine.
Oh Bard immortal! moſt profuſely bright;
All bleſt within; without, Mankind's Delight!
Thou need'ſt no Muſe, to ſound abroad thy Fame;
Thy genuine Merits dignify thy Name.
Thy Pen and Pencil parallel'd by none,
By all admired, and by none out-done.
Shou'd fam'd *Apelles*, or Sir *Godfry Knell*
Revive again from ſubterranean Cell,
Ev'n they, Sir *John*, muſt have reſign'd to thee;
Thou draw'ſt thy Pencil ſo accurately.
Pencil and Pen, with ſuch a noble Mind,
A Genius happy, and a Wit refin'd.
Oh happy Fav'rite of the happier Muſe!
Cou'd I a Subject worthy of thee chuſe,
Then wou'd I ſtrive, and ſoaring upwards riſe,
To ſound thy Praiſes thro' th' aerial Skies.
But I fall ſhort, alas! ſuch ſweet Addreſs
Join'd with ſuch Senſe how can my Pen expreſs?
And you, O *Ockham*, * found his gen'rous Fame,
And let your Church his Worthineſs proclaim:
Whoſe pious Zeal has grac'd your Pulpit round,
From whence let Praiſes to his Honour ſound.

* He gave a rich Croſs and Covering to the Pulpit of that Church.

Stoolball, or the Eaſter *Diverſion.*

WHEN now the Time of Penance paſt,
The ſelf-denying Days of Faſt,
Nature with Vigour blooms a-new,
And ſhews a more enlivening View.
Cold wintry Seaſons far retir'd,
And all with vernal Warmth inſpir'd,
The beauteous Maids, and willing Swains
In Scenes of Frolick crowd the Plains;
And to the Spring their Honour pay,
In Rites of cuſtomary Play.
Then *Swanzey*, in thine each fair Street
Parties of Sport and Pleaſure meet.
The Beaux and Belles of firſt Degree
Poſſeſs the Place of Dignity.
And in the Market's guarded Square
Whirl the ſwift Ball thro' liquid Air.
The Tribe of an inferior Teſt
The ſecond Privilege arreſt;
They chuſe that open Area moſt,
Where ſtand the Stocks and Pillory Poſt;
Where Juſtice ſhows a worn-out Face,
And Sinners ſeldom meet Diſgrace:
While ſervile Bands, of mean Renown,
Enjoy the Out-parts of the Town.
Yet ſometimes here Confuſion reigns,
And Chance each Station aſcertains.
Deſcribe, my Muſe, the annual Play
In which they waſte the feſtal Day.
Soon as the Sun from Noon-Day's Height
To weſtern Regions bends his Flight,
A Throng of ſpreading Hoops is ſeen,
Aſſembled round the ſportive Scene;
Obſequious Youths their Pleaſure wait,
Each proud to chuſe a lovely Mate.
At Upper-End is fix'd the Stool,
In fam'd Heroick Games the Goal;
Not ſacred Tripod, as of old,
But Quadruped of modern Mold.

[Price THREE HALF-PENCE.]

N. B. *Advertiſements, of a reaſonable Length are put in this Paper at Two Shillings and Six-Pence each.*

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Hence is the miſſive Engine born,
And hither ſpeeds its ſwift Return.
Two gen'ral Parts the Match divide,
Proportion juſt on either Side.
Who have the Fortune to begin,
Obtain a lucky Chance to win;
Which the deciſive Shilling ſhows
By Croſs or Pile to theſe or thoſe.
Now ſee the Fair in juſt Array
Perform the Functions of the Play!
See at the Goal *Pulcheria* ſtand,
And graſp the Board with ſnowy Hand!
She drives the Ball with artful Force,
Guiding thro' hoſtile Ranks its Courſe.
Subtly it creeps along the Ground,
Or flies aloft with whizzing Sound.
Then ſee the milk-white Aprons riſe,
And turn their Beauties to the Skies,
(Some in the native Cambrick plain,
Some wrought in Flow'rs of various Stain)
In round capacious Figure bent,
And ſtretching to a wide Extent,
To ſeize the Ball before it grounds,
Or take it when it firſt rebounds.
The Youths their Stations have a-far,
Enjoin'd to guard the diſtant Rear,
With nimbler Limb, and manly Strength,
To ſtrike the Mark from utmoſt Length,
To watch the Ball that fartheſt ſpeeds,
And tow'rs above the Ladies Heads.
While it eludes the Thrower's Aim,
Pulcheria carries on the Game,
In Triumph o'er the envious Foe,
Still numb'ring each auſpicious Blow,
Till, erring in ſome fatal Way,
The Ball becomes a legal Prey.
Yet if a Cauſe of Doubt appear,
Shrill Clamours rend the trembling Air;
Each female Tongue in Self-Defence
Exerts its tuneful Eloquence;
The Men in well-bred Silence wait,
And leave the Ladies to debate.
Then ſhould her Rival's Right be ſhown,
Pulcheria lays her Weapon down.
Again the adverſe Bands retreat,
A ſecond Heroine to defeat,
Who join'd in the conſed'rate Cauſe,
Purſues the Game with loud Applauſe.
If haply Fortune join the Foe,
And give her but a ſingle Blow,
Chagrin'd ſhe quits th' unlucky Poſt,
And mourns her Toil and Glory loſt.
Then ſtarts a more ſucceſsful Fair,
The vaſt Diſhonour to repair;
While ſtill a lovely Tribe remain,
The growing Conqueſt to maintain.
Their tender Breaſts for Triumph burn,
And each impatient waits her Turn.
The Ladies gallant Labours done,
We finiſh what they well begun.
Nor does it ſmall Ambition raiſe,
To hear the ſhining Circle praiſe.
Women, if void of martial Fire,
The nobleſt Heats of Soul inſpire;
And greater Victo'ries ne'er were earn'd,
Than where a *Helen* was concern'd.
The Tidings of the final Blow
Give Shame and Terror to the Foe.
Their Hearts in trembling Meaſure beat,
Repining at their near Defeat.
In the laſt Efforts of Deſpair,
They watch the Ball with ſtricter Care.
The Ball ſecurely glides along,
Nor falls expos'd amid the Throng.
Loud Triumphs from the Goal proclaim
The proſp'rous Iſſue of the Game;
While thoſe without reluctant yield
The Honours of the ſportful Field:
Yet urg'd by Rage, and fond Deſire,
A ſecond Proof of Skill require.
Small Remnant of the Victor-Crew
Now left the Combat to renew;
Yet Cuſtom juſtifies the Claim.
Commences then another Game,
Where the ſame Feats of Valour ſhown
Both Sides with equal Victo'ry crown.
Then the bleſt Joys of female Smiles
Conclude the well-rewarded Toils.
Ye blooming Nymphs of *Cambrian* Race,
Diſtinguiſh'd by each ſofter Grace,
Proteſt the *Muſes* grateful Theme,
Nor bluſh to own the rural Game.
Where does the Shame or Crime appear
Of harmleſs Romping once a Year?
No Rule of Virtue it offends;
And Health on Exerciſe attends.
Such Motion brings delightful Reſt,
Nor kindles Paſſions in your Breaſt;
Quickens the Fluids in their Pace,
And ſpoils no Charm of Woman's Face;
While open Day-light, and freſh Air
Chaſe gloomy Vapours from the Fair:
More crim'nal they, not more polite,
Who ſhake the guilty Box all Night;
Their Fortune, Fame, and Peace expoſe,
And ſtake their All on caſual Throws.

SATURDAY, *Dec.* 15.

YESTERDAY in the Afternoon, a Boat, with two Men Paſſengers and a Waterman, was over-ſet upon the *Thames* near *Black-Friars-Stairs*; the Paſſengers were drown'd, but the Waterman had ſome Life in him when taken up, though it was thought he could not recover.

Alſo another Boat with three Women and a Waterman, going over to *Lambeth* from the *Horſe-Ferry*, over-ſet about the Middle of the *Thames*; the Women were all drowned, and the Waterman ſwam aſhore to *Lambeth*.

On Tueſday Night laſt the *Katherine*, Capt. *Betſon*, belonging to *Ireland*, bound for *Liſbon* with Iron, ran aſhore on *Portland Beach*; a Woman Paſſenger they had on board was drowned, but the Maſter and Crew are all ſav'd; the Ship as yet ſits whole, and if the Weather comes moderate, her Cargo may be alſo ſaved.

The *William* and *John* of *Hull*, *John Legatt*, Maſter, was lately forced from her Anchors at *Trani* in the *Kingdom* of *Naples*, and beat in Pieces upon the Rocks.

By Letters from *Briſtol*, dated *Dec.* 12, we hear, that on the Day before arrived the *Queen Mary*, Capt. *Gilbert*, from *Zante*, who brings Advice, that his Majeſty's Ship the *Durſley Galley*, who had been cruiſing after the *Sallee* Privateers, had taken two of them; and that another of his Majeſty's Ships of War had chaſed one on the Shore, and burnt her.

Robbery. Yeſterday Morning a Man came into the Warehouſe of Mr. *Landon* in *Wheeler-ſtreet*, *Spittle-Fields*, where Mr. *Landon* happen'd to be alone, and having a Caſe-Knife in his Hand, threaten'd immediately to cut Mr. *Landon*'s Throat if he reſiſted, and then took away a Bag, in which were 93 l.

Death. Yeſterday died, at *Fulham* in *Middleſex*, *William Lawton*, Eſq; one of the Aſſiſtant Clerks to the Lords of the Admiralty.

MONDAY, *Dec.* 17.

The Dragoons quartered at *Lewes* in *Suſſex*, did laſt Week make a Seizure of 2000 Weight of Tea.

One Day laſt Week the Lady of *Thomas Bramſton*, Eſq; Member of Parliament for the Borough of *Malden* in the County of *Eſſex*, was brought to Bed of a Son and Heir, at his Seat of *Screens* in the ſaid County, to the great Joy of that Family.

A Race was run on Wedneſday Morning laſt, between the famous and noted *John Appleby*, very lately a Drawer at the *White Lyon* and *King's Head* at *Cheſter*, known in moſt Parts of this Kingdom by the Name of the *Flying Drawer*, and the noted *Pinwherie*, who has won 102 Matches ſince the Year 1729, ten Miles, on *Sherwood-Foreſt*, for 100 Guineas, which was won by the former, who ran it in 52 Minutes, the other in 52 Minutes and three Seconds: The former died four Hours after, and it is thought the latter cannot live.

To the Number of Accidents already mentioned, occaſion'd by the late high Winds, we have to add, that on Friday Evening an elderly Woman paſſing along *Compton-ſtreet*, was blown under the Wheel of a Cart loaded with Coals, and cruſh'd to Death. They write from *Buckinghamſhire*, that ſeveral Workmen being employed on Thurſday laſt in pulling down an old Manſion-houſe near *Towſey* in that County, the ſame was thrown down upon them by a violent Guſt of Wind, whereby one Man was kill'd on the Spot, and five others miſerably bruis'd. It appears that no leſs than twenty Perſons were drowned laſt Week between *Gravejend* and *Weſtminſter-Bridge*.

On Friday Night laſt two Men and a Woman having robb'd ſeveral Perſons in *Long-Ditch* and *Tothill-ſtreet*, *Weſtminſter*, attack'd a Servant Maid, from whom they ſnatch'd a Handkerchief, and were going to riſle her, but ſhe had the Courage, notwithſtanding the Fellow held a Piſtol to her Head all the Time, to ſeize one of the Men by the Coat, and cry'd out in ſuch a Manner, that Aſſiſtance came up and apprehended him; and he being afterwards carried before Juſtice *Cotton*, was by him committed to the *Gatehouſe*.

Preferments. The Dean and Chapter of the Collegiate Church of St. *Peter*, *Weſtminſter*, have preſented Mr. *Frederick Vincent* to the Place of Apparitor within the Juriſdiction of the ſaid Collegiate Church, in the room of Mr. *Brookſby*, who has reſign'd.——His Majeſty has been pleaſed to appoint *William Graves*, of *Trinity-Hall* in *Cambridge*, Eſq; to be Clerk of the Preſentations, in the room of *William Shaw*, Eſq; deceaſed.——The Rev. Mr. *Lewis Palmer*, L. B. Rector of *Carlton* in *Northamptonſhire*, has been preſented to the Living of *Carlton Curlew* in *Leiceſterſhire*.——The Lord Biſhop of *Durham* has been pleaſed to preſent the Rev. Mr. *Sinclair*, M. A. to the Rectory of *Brandford*, in the County and Dioceſe of *Durham*.——The Rev. Mr. *William Goldwin*, Rector of St. *Nicholas*, *Briſtol*, was laſt Week unanimouſly elected Fellow of *Eaton-College*, in the room of Dr. *Littleton*, deceas'd.

Marriages. Laſt Week Capt. *William Davies*, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship the *Edinburgh*, was married to Miſs *Beſt*, Daughter of Mr. *Beſt*, a wealthy Brewer at *Chatham*, a Fortune of 10,000 l.——On Tueſday laſt *George Langdell*, of *Staines*, Eſq; was married to Miſs *Ingram*, only Daughter and Heireſs of *John Ingram*, of *Windſor*, Eſq;——Yeſterday the Hon. *George Graham*, Eſq; was married to the Hon. Miſs *Montgomery*, a beautiful young Lady, Niece to the Right Hon. the Earl of *Eglinton*, a *Scotch* Peer, with a Fortune of 8000 l.——Laſt Thurſday *Joſeph Fellows*, of *Sudbury* in *Middleſex*, Eſq; was married to Miſs *St. Quintin*, of *Duke-ſtreet*, *Weſtminſter*, a young Lady of 4000 l. Fortune.

Deaths. On Thurſday laſt died at *Batterſea*, Capt. *Butler*, an old and experienc'd Officer in the Army.——On Friday died *James Blake*, Eſq; a Gentleman in the Commiſſion of Peace for the County of *Surrey*.——On Saturday laſt Mr. *Devall*, who kept the great Boarding-School in *Pulteney-ſtreet* near *Golden-Square*, was ſeiz'd ſuddenly with an Apoplectick Fit as he was going up to his School-Room, and died in a few Minutes after.——Yeſterday died *Thomas Hutchins*, Eſq; Inner Clerk of the Office of Ordnance, a Place worth 400 l. *per Annum*.

Bankrupts. Edward Halliday, late of *Froomſelwood*, in the County of *Somerſet*, Clothier.

TUESDAY, *Dec.* 18.

On Friday laſt the Right Hon. the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, who had lately put ſeveral Ships in Commiſſion as for Guardſhips, were pleaſed to order the 14 following to be furniſh'd with their full Complement of Men, *&c. viz.*

	Rate.	Guns.		Rate.	Guns.
Namur	2	90	Royal Oak	3	70
Princeſs Amelia	3	80	Captain	3	70
Norfolk	3	80	Edinburgh	3	70
Grafton	3	70	Sunderland	4	60
Buckingham	3	70	Dreadnought	4	60
Suffolk	3	70	Swallow	4	60
Berwick	3	70	York	4	60

We hear that Sir *George Walton*, who jointly with Sir *John Norris* commanded the laſt Squadron of *Britiſh* Ships in the *Baltick*, will hoiſt his Flag on board the *Namur*, in which Ship Sir *Charles Wager* hoiſted his Flag at the Introduction of *Don Carlos* into *Italy*, the ſame having been then fitted out in a magnificent Manner, as was preſum'd, for the Entertainment of that Prince in Perſon.

'Tis ſaid likewiſe, that his Royal Highneſs the Duke will go on board the ſaid Ship, in order to acquire the Art of Navigation; a Science of which his Royal Highneſs is already poſſeſs'd of the Theory to a Degree ſurprizing for his Years.

They write from the Vale of *Aileſbury* in *Buckinghamſhire*, that they have wanted Water there for their Cattle for theſe ſeveral Weeks paſt, as much as they uſed to do in a dry Summer, the Ponds and Ditches being all dry. And Letters from *Oxfordſhire* mention the ſame.

On the 6th Inſtant (the remarkable foggy Day) a Man was robb'd in one of the Fields leading from the great Cow-houſe on the Cauſeway towards *Iſlington*, and was found by a Dog belonging to two Gentlemen coming to Town, who diſcover'd him naked, gagg'd, and bound, by the Side of a Pond, from the drowning in which he eſcaped by many Intreaties; he was brought by them to a publick Houſe near *Allen's*, where he was recover'd by being put into a warm Bed, and gave the foregoing Account of his having been ſtript and robb'd by two Men and one Woman.

The Right Hon. the Lord *Talbot*, Lord High Chancellor, and the Right Hon. the Lord *Hardwicke*, Lord Chief Juſtice of the Court of *King's-Bench*, are choſen Governors of *Greenwich Hoſpital*.

Briſtol, Dec. 15. We had violent Storms of Wind and Rain all this Week, which has put our Merchants under Apprehenſions of hearing much Damage in our Channel to the Shipping. On Sunday Night the *Dolphin*, *John Thurman*, Commander, was loſt on the *Welſh Hook*, laden with Corn and *Southam* Cyder from *Dartmouth* for this

Place; the Men are all saved, but the Vessel and Cargo lost. The Master reports, that when he was upon the Hook, he heard several Guns fired, which he suppos'd was a Signal from a Ship in Distress; it is not yet known who she was. The *Benedicta*, *Parker*, from *Jamaica*, was forced last Monday as far as the New Passage, up the *Severn*, and in great Danger; and the *Prince William*, *Scot*, from *Barbadoes*, drove into *Milford*. All the other Ships in *King's-Road*, rode out the Storm with great Difficulty, and not one but have lost either Anchors or Cables.

WEDNESDAY, *Dec.* 19.

Last Week two Boys belonging to a Farmer near *Grays* in *Essex*, playing upon the Shore, found an Anchor of Brandy conceal'd in the Sand, of which drawing out the Bung, they drank so excessively of the Liquor, that they both died on the Spot.

Yesterday two Watermen waited upon the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor with a Sturgeon catch'd the same Morning off *Woolwich*, whereupon his Lordship was pleased to order them the customary Fee, and immediately sent the Fish as a Present to his Majesty; it was near two Yards in Length, and the finest that hath been seen in *England* for many Years.

The same Day Mr. *Manwaring*'s Grey Gelding came from the *Bush* at *Farnham* to Mr. *Robert Parker*'s at the *Greyhound* at *Hyde-Park Corner*, in three Hours and a Quarter, which was a Quarter less than he had to do it in; a Distiller in *Clare-Market* lost his Match Money, which was twenty Guineas, and above a hundred Guineas was lost in Betts or Wagers,

On Monday last the Coachman of his Excellency Baron *Sparr*, Envoy to this Court from the King of *Sweden*, was bit by a Mad Dog, and Yesterday was carried down to *Gravesend*, to be dipt in Salt Water, to prevent the fatal Consequences attending such an Affair, which had before he set out for *Gravesend* begun to have Effect.

Robbery. On Monday in the Evening as four Clergymen were walking in the Fields near *Pancras*, they were attacked by two Foot-pads, who robbed them of upwards of 20 l. in Money, and then made off with their Booty.

Preferment. Yesterday Mr. *Hudson* was chosen Beadle to the worshipful Company of *Apothecaries*, a Place worth 200 l. *per Annum*.

Death. On Saturday last died, in the 97th Year of her Age, at her House at St. *Alban's*, the Lady *Capel*, Relict of the late Sir *William Capel*, who was kill'd about thirty Years ago by a Fall from his Horse.

Bankrupts. Abraham Levy, jun. of *Tower-hill*, in the County of *Middlesex*, Jeweller and Diamond-Cutter.——*James Haselfoot*, of *Ludgate-street*, *London*, Mercer.

THURSDAY, *Dec.* 20.

Yesterday was held a General Court of the *East-India* Company, the same being also a Quarterly Court, when the Difference lately arisen between the Company and the Buyers of Raw Silk at the last Sale, in Relation to the super Weight of 5 or 6 lb. in every Cwt. claim'd by the Merchants, as an Allowance due to them from a Custom Time immemorial, and lately refus'd by the Company, came under Consideration, and was unanimously referr'd to the Directors to determine therein as they thought proper.

They write from *Westerham* in *Kent*, that the greatest Storm of Hail, preceded by Thunder and Lightning, fell there on Sunday last, that was ever known in those Parts. Several of the Hail-stones were measur'd, and found to be three Inches round.

We have an Account from several Parts of *England* of the great Damages done last Week by the high Winds, such as blowing down Trees, tearing others up by the Root, whole Orchards laid flat with the Ground, Barns blown down, Hayricks scatter'd about, poor People's Houses in general unthatch'd, whilst those of the Rich lost their Chimnies, *&c.*

They write from *Newcastle*, that on Wednesday Se'ennight a violent Fresh came down the River *Tyne*, which meeting with the Tide, overflow'd the Keys, ran into most of the Cellars, Shops and Houses situate thereon, to the very great Prejudice of the Inhabitants. 'Tis added from the same Place, that the famous Flying Man, trying there on Friday last to make an Ass fly down a Rope, the Weights ty'd to his Legs fell off in the Flight, and kill'd one Person on the Spot, wounding several others in a miserable Manner.

Yesterday his Highness the Prince of *Orange* took the Air in an open Chaise for some Hours in *Hyde Park*, and returned again to *Kensington-Palace*. His Highness continues in good Health, and the Air agrees with him mighty well.

They write from *Southampton*, that the fine Steeple of St. *Michael's* Church, which was rebuilt last Summer, was on Sunday Morning last broke to Pieces by a violent Clap of Thunder and Lightning, and the Stones, some of them thrown 50 Yards from the Church; not much more Damage was done, but it was the most violent Crack of Thunder, accompanied with Hail-stones of a very large Size, as ever was heard in these Parts.

Yesterday the 13 Malefactors, formerly mentioned, were executed at *Tyburn*. *John Brown*, and *Elizabeth Wright*, both for counterfeiting the current Coin of this Kingdom, were carried to *Tyburn* in one Sledge, drawn by four Horses; and the other Criminals in four Carts. At the Place of Execution, *Elizabeth Wright* was put up in the Cart with the other Prisoners, and joined in the Prayers, and when the Prayers were ended, begged hard to be hanged with them. She was afterwards fastened to a Stake set up on Purpose, and burnt to Ashes, but was dead before the Flames touched her; the Executioner having first thrown the Stool, on which she stood, from under her Feet, and given her several Blows on the Breast. *Brown* and *Whitlock*, who suffered for robbing the Colonel at *Paddington*, confessed before they were turned off, that they robbed Mr. *John Patridge* on the Highway near *Edgworth*, of a Great Coat and about 45 s. in Money; for which Robbery *Cox*, *Weedon* and *Butler*, were convicted in last *October* Sessions, but respited by his Majesty, when the Report was made last Friday in Council. *John Beach*, who suffered for robbing Mr. *Francis Curfoy* of a Note of Hand for 51 l. 9 s. 4 d. in Money, denied the Fact to the last; and when he went into the Cart at *Newgate*, said, *It shall not be said I died in my Shoes*, and then kicked them off amongst the Populace. *Elizabeth Wright* owned her having followed Coining for above eight Years. The Surgeons had the Bodies of *Baker*, alias *Stick in the Mud*, *John Collington*, and *John Beach*; the rest were delivered to their Friends to be buried.

Yesterday the Jury sat upon the Body of a Child in *Moor's-Yard* in St. *Martin's-Lane* by *Charing Cross*, (nine Years old) that was burnt to Death: The Mother being out about an Hour, the Infant got out of Bed and lighted a Piece of Paper, and set Fire to her Shift, and by this Means came to her untimely End.

Robbery. Yesterday Mr. *Hunt*, of *Plaistow* in *Essex*, returning to his own House from *London*, was attacked in the Road near *Mile-End*, by three Foot-pads, who robbed him of the Value of 17 l. besides Silver, and made off undiscovered. Mr. *Hunt* knew one of them to be a Farmer's Servant at *Colchester*, and Search is making after him, in order to find out the others his Accomplices, concerned in the said Robbery.

Marriage. Last Week *Charles Newland*, of *Grantham* in *Lincolnshire*, Esq; was married at *Lincoln* to Miss *Jane Olden*, of the said County.

Deaths. On Monday Night died *James Edwards*, Esq; one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the County of *Surrey*.——Yesterday an Account came to the *Admiralty-Office*, that *John Eden*, Esq; formerly Secretary to Sir *Charles Wager*, who afterwards went abroad in the Service of the Hon. *East-India* Company, died abroad some Time ago, in one of the Company's Factories at *Mocha*.

FRIDAY, *Dec.* 21.

On Sunday Morning last a Boat with six Passengers was cast away in *Long-Reach*, and five of them were drowned, one of whom was Mr. *White*, a *Holland* Trader belonging to *Gravesend*.

Yesterday there was a General Council at St. *James's*, when his Majesty was pleased to prick the Sheriffs for most of the Counties for the ensuing Year, but some were post-pon'd.

The same Day the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty were pleased to order the following Men of War from 60 to 50 Guns to be dock'd and got ready for Sea with all Speed, in order to form a second Squadron, *viz.*

The Burford, Northumberland, Stirling-Castle, Deptford and Tilbury, at *Chatham*.

The Pembroke, at *Woolwich*.

The Bedford, Monmouth, Plymouth and Centurion, at *Portsmouth*.

Orders have been issued within a few Days, for some Improvements to be made in St. *James's-Park*, the *Mall*, together with the Grass and Gravel-Walks, being to be repair'd, and several Trees planted for its greater Ornament.

The last Letters from *Franckfort* advise, that a great Number of Deserters from the *French* Army that lately took *Fort Kehl*, were arrived in that City; that many had offer'd to inlist into the Service of the King of *Prussia*, but being most of them of a bad Size, Count *Degenfeld*, the *Prussian* Minister, would not entertain them.

Preferments. Yesterday the Rev. Mr. *William Jenkin*, M. A. formerly of *Queen's-College*, *Cambridge*, and Lecturer of St. *Martin's Ludgate*, was chosen Assistant Reader at *Bridewell*.—— On Wednesday the Rev. Mr. *Charles Weaver*, A. M. Lecturer of the United Parishes of St. *Margaret Pattens* and St. *Gabriel*, *Fenchurch-street*, was unanimously chosen Under-Master of the Grammar-School of St. *Olave's*, *Southwark*.

Death. On Tuesday last died, at her House near *Lewes* in *Sussex*, in the 102d Year of her Age. Mrs. *Hall*, Grandmother to *John Hall*, of *Bond-street*, Esq;

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FOREIGN NEWS.

Petersburgh, Dec. 1. N. S.

NOtwithstanding all the Reports which have been spread thro' *Europe*, as if the *Turks* were about to break with this Empire, we are again assur'd, that all Things have an Aspect of Peace on that Side: And as for the *Tartars*, so far from Truth is the Report of General *Weisbach*'s Defeat in *Ukrania* by those People, that they are actually retir'd from the Borders of that Country, and fil'd off towards *Bialacerskow*: Whereupon General *Wiesbach* has been order'd to detach some of his Troops to reinforce our Army in *Poland*. The Treaty of Commerce with *Great Britain*, which has been for some Time on the Anvil, is on the Point of being sign'd. Her *Czarian* Majesty has sent her Picture richly set with Diamonds, to Prince *Lubomirski*, Palatine of *Cracow*.

Naples, Dec. 1. Several Privateers are fitted out by Leave from the Government, to cruize on the *French*, *Spanish*, and *Sardinian* Vessels.

Florence, Dec. 5. A Report goes, that the Grand Duke our Sovereign has declar'd to Count *Caimo*, the Emperor's Minister, that his Royal Highness is determin'd for a Neutrality, as well in Quality of Duke of *Tuscany*, as Tutor and Administrator of the Dutchies of *Parma* and *Placentia* for *Don Carlos*.

Vienna, Dec. 12. We learn from *Constantinople*, that the Grand Seignior is about to send an Aga to this Court, to assure his *Imperial* Majesty of his Resolution to preserve a good Intelligence with the Princes of *Christendom*. Our Affairs begin to resume a chearful Appearance, every Thing concurring at home to the Height of the Emperor's Wishes. The necessary Funds for carrying on the War are already settled; the new Levy of 20,000 Men in the Hereditary Countries perfected, and a new one of 40,000 commenced, in order to compleat the Infantry to 2600 Men *per* Regiment, the Horse to 1096, and the *Hussars* to 1000. His *Imperial* Majesty's Forces, including 12 new Regiments which are at present raising with great Success, will shortly consist of 55 Regiments of Foot, making about 143000 Men; 36 of Horse, making 39456 Men; and 3 of *Hussars*, containing 1000 Men each. In all 185456 Men. We are very sanguine, that what with these Troops, the Auxiliaries we expect, and those the Empire is to furnish, we shall be able to form three Armies in the Spring, to act offensively in *Italy*, the *Rhine*, and upon the *Moselle*. The *Spanish* Agent left this City last Week, accompanied by the Minister of *Parma*; and 'tis said that the Pope's Nuncio will very soon follow. They write however from *Rome*, that the Pope has consented that the Governor of *Mantua* should have Leave to purchase as much Corn in his Dominions as he could buy for 40,000 Crowns. The Packets found upon the *Polish* Gentleman seiz'd lately at *Lintz*, and who is said to be a near Relation of the Queen of *Poland*'s, furnish large Discoveries of the Holy Father's Intention in the present Juncture: 'Twas observ'd that some of the Letters were directed to the Chevalier *de St. George*, which caus'd not a little Speculation, as most People imagine that Gentleman to have a very small Share in the Transactions of the present Times. It does not appear that our Negociations with the Elector of *Bavaria* are as yet crown'd with the Success we flatter'd ourselves. They write from *Italy*, that they have not had above a Shower of Rain there these three Months, otherwise the Enemy could not have spread his Conquests with such Rapidity. Their Men desert in great Numbers, particularly the *Sardinians*, hundreds at a Time flying into the *Mantuan*.

Franckfort, Dec. 20. The *Imperial* Army advances towards the *Rhine* in several Bodies, in order to incur less Inconvenience upon the Inhabitants of the Country; a large Detachment has been sent towards *Brisgaw*. A Report goes here, that the Empress is with Child, and that the same will be soon declar'd at the *Imperial* Court.

Paris, Dec. 19. The laſt Letters from *Picighitone* of the 8th Inſtant adviſe, that the *Imperial* Garriſon was to march out the next Day; that during the Interval between the Capitulation and Evacuation of the Place, the King of *Sardinia* went to *Cremona*, and attack'd the Caſtle, where the *Imperialiſts* had left 150 Men, who ſurrender'd on the ſecond Volley of Cannon-ſhot: His Majeſty went alſo to viſit the Poſts which our Troops are fortifying between the Rivers *Oglio* and *Mincio*, whilſt the entire Blockade of *Mantua* is forming. Upon the *Imperialiſts* evacuating *Picighitone*, we ſhall garriſon the Place partly with two Battalions of *French* Troops, and the reſt with Troops of the King of *Sardinia*. The Marſhal *de Villars*, having viſited the Poſts in like Manner along the *Oglio*, will return to *Milan* to form the Siege of the Citadel. 'Tis believ'd *Tortona* and *Novara* will be beſieg'd at the ſame Time, which have been block'd up ever ſince the Entrance of the combined Forces into the Dutchy of *Milan*. We ſhall go likewiſe and ſummon the Forts of *Fuentes* and *Lecco*, which we imagine cannot hold out long, being but ill provided both with Troops and Ammunition. The ſame Letters add, that the Generals have not yet received certain Advice of any *Imperial* Troops being yet arrived in *Tirol*, as the Report went about them.

All Hands are at Work in repairing and augmenting the Navy, yet we ſcarce believe the Court will ſet out a Fleet, but only arm ſome Squadrons.

'Tis aſſured the Queen is pregnant, and that her Majeſty has declared ſo to the Princeſſes of the Blood.

On the 15th the *Gens du Roy* went to *Verſailles* to know the King's Pleaſure when his Majeſty will give Audience to the Deputies of his Parliament.

The Emperor has ſolicited the States-General for a Loan of twelve Millions of Florins upon the Revenues of the *Auſtrian Netherlands*; but we are aſſured the Republick has excuſed herſelf, judging ſuch their Conſent not expedient.

The young Count of *Soiſſons*, Nephew of Prince *Eugene*, has ſent back to the King of *Sardinia* the Order of the Annunciation, which Honour he has been long poſſeſs'd of.

The *Spaniſh* Squadron, conſiſting of 12 Men of War, which left *Barcelona* the 29th paſt, together with 28 Tranſports, and was obliged to put in at *Toulon* by contrary Winds, anchor'd in that Road on the 3d Inſtant, and ſailed again on the 6th for the Gulph of *Specie*, where ſhe was to join five more Men of War with ſeveral Tranſports, arrived with nine Battalions. The ſaid Squadron is commanded by the Count *de Clavijo*.

The Troops which embark'd at *Barcelona* are four Battalions of *Spaniſh* Guards, four of Walloon Guards, one Regiment of the Royal Artillery, and three other Battalions. Theſe are under the Command of the Marquiſs *de Gracia Real*, Lieutenant-General of his *Catholick* Majeſty's Forces, the Marquiſs *de Lamia*, his Lieutenant-General, and four Major-Generals. The 28 Tranſports are laden with Artillery and a vaſt Quantity of Ammunition. The *Spaniſh* Officers affirm that the reſt of the King's Troops deſigned for *Italy* will follow them out of hand.

Paris, Dec. 23. Letters from *Rome* adviſe, that according to their laſt Accounts from *Naples*, the Viceroy had no ſooner Intelligence of the Departure of the *Spaniſh* Fleet, but order'd his Plate and Moveables to be pack'd up and ſent to *Capua* or *Gaeta*, except only his travelling Plate. They add, that the Prince of *Darmſtadt*, Governor of *Mantua*, has ſent into *Breſcia* a Detachment of Soldiers to fetch away all the Corn and Cattle they could find belonging to the Abbey of *Sozeno*, in the Poſſeſſion of Cardinal *Ottoboni*, *French* Miniſter at the Court of *Rome*. The ſame Letters take Notice of the Diſgrace of Count *Daun*, Governor of the *Milaneze*, upon his Return to the Court of *Vienna*, and his being taken into Cuſtody for leaving the ſeveral Poſts of that Dutchy unprovided.

The Captains of the *Spaniſh* Men of War have ſeiz'd on four *Neapolitan* Veſſels, upon Advice that one of *Naples* had ſeiz'd a *French* Ship in the Port of *Genoa*.

'Tis aſſured from *Leghorn*, that the *Corſican* Rebels are up in Arms again, that they have already defeated a Body of 300 *Genoeſe*, and have ſet up the Standard of *Arragon*.

Freſh Advices from *Picighitone* mention the Evacuation of the Place by the *Imperialiſts*, and the Departure of the King of *Sardinia* and the Marſhal *de Villars* from *Cremona*, to go and beſiege *Milan*.

Repeated Accounts are come of the *Imperialiſts* having appeared on the other Side of the *Rhine*, and approach'd towards the new Works at *Fort Louis*, but without making the leaſt Attempt; however ſome Troops are order'd to poſt themſelves along the *Rhine*.

Hague, Dec. 4. N. S. Our laſt Letters from *Berlin* want Words to expreſs the kind Reception the General *Poniatowſki* met with from the King of *Pruſſia*. He had not only the Honour to dine with his *Pruſſian* Majeſty, but while they were at Table, the King deſired the General to give him a true Account of what paſſed at the Election of King *Staniſlaus*. M. *Poniatowſki* gave the King ſuch a Hiſtory of it, that the whole Company agreed that the Election was made in the moſt regular Manner; eſpecially when he added the Portraiture, or rather the Character of the Heads of the contrary Party; ſuch, for Inſtance, as old *Wiſnowieſki*, who was too weak and infirm in the Field of Election to march againſt the *Ruſſians* on their Entrance into *Poland*, but is now luſty enough to ſcour the Dutchy of *Lithuania* at the Head of ſome thouſands of Wretches, deſtroying the Country with Fire and Sword. He concluded with aſking, If the Nation were deſirous of the Elector of *Saxony* for King; if they called him ſo unanimouſly as was pretended, Why durſt he not throw himſelf into the Arms of a People eager to embrace him, without being ſurrounded by an Army of forty thouſand *Ruſſians*, and twenty-five thouſand *Saxons*?

Some of theſe Letters from *Berlin* ſpeak pretty poſitively of the Meaſures which his *Pruſſian* Majeſty has taken to ſecure the Town of *Dantzick* from a Siege or a Bombardment. Reaſons of State will not permit him tamely to ſuffer that important Place to fall into the Hands of the *Ruſſians*, who would be very loth to part with it again, becauſe it would enable them to give Laws to *Pruſſia*, whether Royal or Ducal.

According to our laſt Advices from *Warſaw*, the *Polanders* were preparing to pay a Viſit to *Saxony*, as ſoon as the Troops of that Electorate are ſafely arrived in *Poland*; not doubting but the *Sileſians*, who gave free Paſſage for the *Saxons* to enter *Poland*, will grant them the ſame Favour on their March to *Saxony*.

Hague, Dec. 15. N. S. We have received Advice from *Saxony*, that the Elector ſet out the 9th in the Evening, taking the Route of *Cracow*, but going a great Way about, ſince he deſigns to paſs through *Breſlau* and *Tarnowitz*. The Electreſs will not ſet out till ſome Time in *January*, and we hear there will go among her Baggage the two Crowns and Scepters that have been made at *Dreſden*, for fear there ſhould be none at *Cracow*. His Majeſty is guarded into his Kingdom by an Army of about twenty thouſand *Saxons*; but he would hardly have ſet out ſo ſoon, had he not been told what a Diſadvantage it was to himſelf, as well as to his Friends, for *Staniſlaus* to be, as it were, upon the Spot, and his Majeſty at ſo great a Diſtance.

Extract of a Letter from the Hague, Dec. 11.

All our Advices from *Poland* turn more and more in Favour of King *Staniſlaus*, who, according to the laſt Letters from *Dantzick*, was preparing to put himſelf at the Head of the *Poliſh* Nobility, who were gathering together in good Earneſt, to join the Army of the Crown and fight the *Ruſſian* Army. The *Turkiſh* Aga, (they ſay) had deliver'd to King *Staniſlaus* a Letter from the Grand Seignior, congratulating him upon his Election, and offering him effectual Succours, if he ſtood in need of any. There was indeed a Vanguard of the *Saxon* Troops, that had actually entered *Poland*, to ſee whether the Coaſt was clear; but it ſeemed doubtful whether King *Auguſtus* would order the reſt to follow, or venture upon a Journey to *Poland*, which was delayed from Time to Time, becauſe it was too well known that the *Poliſh* Nation in general was againſt him. The *Ruſſian* Troops were in want of every Thing, and conſequently were obliged to live upon Plunder, which very often coſt them dear, many of them being knocked on the Head by the Peaſants, or cut in Pieces by Detachments of Count *Potocki*'s Army, which gave them no Reſpite, but are continually haraſſing them.

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LONDON, *Exchanges on*	
Amſterdam	35 10
Ditto at Sight	35 7
Rotterdam	35 11 a 36
Hamburgh	35 4
Paris	30 5/8
Bourdeaux	30 5/8
Cadiz	40 3/4
Madrid	40 3/4
Bilboa	40 1/2
Leghorn	50
Genoa	53
Venice	49 1/4 a 3/8
Lisbon	54 1/8 a 1/4
Oporto	5 3 1/8
Antwerp	36 8
Dublin	11 1/2 1/8 a 1/4

AMSTER. *Dec.* 21, N.S. *Exchanges on*	
London	35
Ditto at Sight	35 4 a 5
Hamburgh	32 1/16
Paris	54 3/8 a 5/8
Bourdeaux	54 1/4
Cadiz	99 1/4 a 1/2
Madrid	79 1/2
Bilboa	79 1/2 a 1/4
Leghorn	89 1/4 a 1/2
Genoa	95
Venice	88 1/2 a 1/4
Lisbon	45 7/8
Agio *per Cent.*	3 1/8
Antw. Loſs *p.c.*	2 3/8 a 5/8

Hops	
1730 3*l* to	5/10
1731 6*l* to	7/10
Coals	24 26
GRAIN *per* Quarter.	
Wheat	25 31
Rye	13 18
Barley	16 18
Oates	15 17
Tares	20 22
H. Beans	20 22
H. Peaſe	16 18
Boil. dit.	22 24
MALT.	
Pale	20 23
Brown	19 21

STOCKS	
S. S.	75 1/4
Annu.	101 1/2
Bank	135, 134 1/2 a 3/4
India	138 1/4, 138, 138
3p. C.	91 1/2
MBan	108
Afric.	25
Y. Bu.	
R Aſſ.	94
L. aitt	11 1/2 a 3/4
ECop.	1/4 1/2
Waitt	1/2
N. Bank Cir	26
IBon.	21
S. S.	2
3p. C. I. Bonds	51.

CHRISTNED		
M. 178 } In all 350		
F. 172 }		
DIED		
Under	2	204
From 2 to Old	5	66
5	10	14
10	20	9
20	30	22
30	40	49
40	50	44
50	60	36
60	70	29
70	80	10
80	90	7
Upwards	90	1
Bu. M. 244. F. 248.		
Total 492.	Incr. 98.	

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